

like to even think of, much less to admit. But if the father will poison his blood and deaden his brain with tobacco and sear his conscience by telling or listening to smutty stories, and let his God given nature become the nature of satan, even tho he never dreams of touching strong drink; think you he will bequeath to his offspring a pure, strong manhood or womanhood. Nay verily, but every evil tendency in the parent will weaken the constitution of the child just that much. Then, too, look at the hosts of young mothers, and some older ones, who know little or nothing of the laws of health and heredity, are perfectly ignorant of parental culture and hardly know the meaning of child culture and child-training; feeding the child at any time and all times on the richest of foods, perhaps even putting wine or brandy in mince pies, paying no attention to training the child in self-control, and as the child grows older giving no heed as to what the child learns or where or how he learns it. How can we in the face of all this ignorance and carelessness expect the children to grow up strong, pure, temperance men and women. Do you say that this is a hard, exaggerated statement? Ask any earnest reform worker in the land and they will tell you the picture is only too true and too common. The greatest need of the church and nation today is a more intelligent parenthood. As it is the duty of the church to maintain the doctrine of temperance, so, too, it is her duty to promote, that is, to push forward the cause of temperance. The saloon is one of the most gigantic enemies the church has to encounter and as such it must be met. Yes, *met and conquered*. Let us look for a moment at some of the ways in which the saloon directly hinders or opposes the church. In every congregation or community we will find that the open saloon on Sunday, with its games and idle men and other so-called attractions, will, at the very lowest estimate, allure at least one boy who otherwise would be in the Sunday-school and church and thereby be led to Christ. Again, among those who have reached maturity it will claim another victim; then again, in every such community, we will find at least one person who earnestly desires and tries to be a Christian, but whose appetite for strong drink overcomes him. He is enticed into the open saloon and lost. For no drunkard can inherit the kingdom of God. I Cor. 6: 10.

We know that in churches in cities and villages this number is many times multiplied but at this very low estimate we find by examining the statistics that we have one fourth million in the United States and among Protestant denominations and one million in the world in every generation kept from the kingdom of God by the direct influence of the saloon. Think of it with one million more souls in the church; there would be more churches, more ministers, more missionaries, hence the church is crippled, to that amount, besides the ones who are lost themselves. But what of the indirect caus-

es? What of the women and children that are prevented from attending the services of God's house for lack of proper clothes which have been squandered by drunken fathers, brothers, husbands and sons? What of the 60,000 young girls who thru the influence of the saloons are yearly led down to a life of shame that is far worse than a living death, and what of the thousands of children born of drunken parents who live to perpetuate the fearful appetite of drink and lust? Think of the saloon as fostering every evil passion, causing poverty, prostitution, thieving, robbing, murdering. Yes, every evil under the sun is hatched or fostered by the saloon. Think of our nation today sending out boys in blue, as we so proudly call them, into the midst of battle and carnage and into a climate which of itself breeds fever and disease and then not content with killing their bodies, sending along the deadly canteen, and enticing, cultivating, encouraging a taste for that which will destroy their souls in hell.

Horror of horrors! Is there no end to the evil, the misery and wickedness of this accursed thing that has arrayed itself in every conceivable form and manner against the Church of Christ and living God? Is it not time for the followers of Christ to arise and put down this hideous monster, this destroyer of souls, this evil thing that is not only hindering the cause of Christ on every side, but is sapping the very life blood of our nation. But who is responsible for this evil? Beloved, the responsibility rests upon us. Yes, upon each of us as an individual. Unless we are using every means in our power to put down, to annihilate this monster. "For verily we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Eph. 6: 12. Could this ever have been more true than at the present time? Surely if it were at all possible that Christian people were ignorant as to the mighty power the saloon held over our government that ignorance has been dispelled by the fearful blow given to the anti-canteen law by President McKinley and Attorney General Griggs, and still more recently, we find that even our Public School law on temperance instruction has been basely assaulted. Oh, brethren, it seems to me that if all that has gone before has failed these last two acts would send every Christian woman to her knees and every Christian man to the poles. Oh, it seems as if this would send not only the Christian men but all decent, respectable men in one solid phalanx to the poles to vote as one man, that the saloons must go! Brethren, God will do his part when you are ready to do yours. But woe to that man who in this dark hour of insult to God and church and home and native land, shrinks or neglects his duty. The church must arise. She must use every effort in her power against this deadly viper. The saloon must go! And it will go, just as soon as the church unites her work and vote with her prayers and makes the will of God the will of the

church. God is able, he is willing and now is the time that he is ready. Let us then put on the whole armor of God and join forces with every effort put forth for the overthrow of this monster. Let us educate, agitate, work, pray and *vote* until this evil is wiped from the face of the earth, and let us do it now.

Beloved, we have dealt thus far with the liquor side of the temperance question only, but the voice of God bids me not dare to close this paper (altho now too long) without lifting up a warning voice against that other evil which we see only too common in the church and in the homes. Yet it is the twin sister of strong drink. This other evil is far more bold than even whiskey. We can guard our little boys from the saloon until they have grown to manhood, at least we in the country can. But satan knows this all too well and he comes to us thru the father, the father who would sooner die than touch strong drink. Aye! to the very ones who are spending their life to fight strong drink. To them he comes and steals their brain, deadens their nerves and so poisons their blood and weakens their manhood that it makes their offspring a much easier victim to temptation. Aye, more than this! Being otherwise a good, kind, loving father, the boy naturally looks up to him and thinks it manly to do as father does. And just at the most critical time of his life, when he needs all the strong, pure, noble blood, brain and impulse it is possible to bestow upon him, to meet the many new changes and temptations of life, we find him as Frances Willard says, "Stunting his growth and drying up his brains," in fact poisoning his entire system by smoking, chewing and spitting just as father does. More than this he goes to school and there tempts and allures the dear boys who have not learned it at home. Yes, I mean the tobacco habit. Frances Willard says, page 40, "Do everything; that we should add to the pledge against strong drink, in distinct terms, total abstinence from opium in all its forms, from chloral and every other narcotic." And ye shall teach my people the difference between the holy and profane and cause them to discern between the clean and unclean. Oh, my brother, if there is anything more unclean, more filthy, more vile than the tobacco habit, I have failed to find it. Blessed are the pure in heart; *can* the heart be pure when the mouth is so vile? We have heard tobacco users quote Matt. 15: 11, "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth the man, but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man." Brethren, we agree with that perfectly, if the men will keep the stuff in their mouths or swallow it; we will stop lecturing. It is that which comes out of the mouth, the vile cigar, pipe and cigarette smoke to poison the pure air which God gives us and which we have a perfect right to breathe unpolluted by the terrible poison of smoke and the filthy tobacco juice and spittle and abandoned quid which turns our stomachs at the very thought. Ugh! It is all this